

The New Man and His Pipe.

One of Cleveland's leading business concerns hired a new man the other day and a little later, when the superintendent passed by, he noticed that the new man was smoking a pipe. The rule against smoking on the premises is a rigid one.

"See here, my man," cried the official, "you can't smoke here."

The new man looked up and nodded and the superintendent passed along.

A half hour later he was back again and, lo, the new man was still enjoying his pipe!

"Say," the official cried, "didn't I tell you that smoking was not permitted here?"

"You did," replied the new man.

"Didn't you understand me?"

"I did."

"See here, perhaps you don't know who I am?"

"That's a true word."

"Well, I'm the superintendent."

The new man looked up at the official with an expression of deep interest.

"Are you, sure?" he cried. "Superintendent, eh? Well, it's a fine job—take care of it."

And he calmly returned to his work.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Animal Resistance to Cold.

It is saying too much to use the word "animal" without restriction in this connection. We must limit ourselves to those of low organism. It is certain that fishes and insects, especially coleoptera, or beetles, may be quite frozen, remain in the ice for a long time and yet come out of the trial as good as new. All that is necessary is to take a little precaution as to the manner of their thawing out.

A naturalist announced that he froze four beetles of the sort known as dytiscidae, a water beetle, in a shallow basin. They were very thoroughly frozen, and when after eight full days the experimenter decided to liberate them from their icy case, which had begun to thaw, one wing and two legs imperfectly thawed broke the glass. On the ninth day the ice had entirely disappeared, and the prisoners floated inert on the water. But after ten hours life began to show itself in them, which proved that it had been but suspended. The beetles moved their legs and antennae, and on the next day they swam about as usual and did honor to the repast offered them.

A Bet With a Sting.

"I had a friend," said a congressman to a group of listeners, "who was a cotton planter near New Orleans. One evening he boarded a Mississippi river steamboat bound north. Becoming lonesome, my friend began looking for a little game of draw. He was not long in finding it and sat in. He lost from the start, and as the game progressed the stakes kept getting higher. 'About 4 o'clock in the morning my friend began to realize that his chances of getting even with that game were slim, when just then the steamboat whistle blew loud and long. The planter pushed his chair back from the table and said:

"Gentlemen, I have played in this hyar game all night. I have lost and have nothing to say on that account, but I'll bet \$100 that I can holler louder than the whistle on this boat."

The stakes were put up and one of the gamblers hastened to the engineer and bribed him to put on all the steam possible. The party repaired to the deck. The whistle was blown. The planter yelled, but his voice was not heard.

"Gentlemen," said the victim of the poker sharks, "in this hyar yellin' contest I lost my money fair and squar", but I had a better chance to win than I had in that pokah game I sat in all night!"—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Remembered the Places.

In the days of his youth, "befo' de wah," it had been the privilege of Uncle Eph Slater to attend his master as body servant upon several extended journeys. To mention the name of another town or locality was enough to start him on his reminiscences, and so jealous did he grow of his reputation as a traveler that he always declared he had visited the place in question whether he had or not.

One day an acquaintance, Deacon Thompson, met Uncle Eph on the street and told him of the arrival in the village of the new schoolma'am, whose acquirements, he had heard, were of a high order.

"H'm," said Uncle Eph, "yeh don't say; yeh don't say. I wunner, now, hez de young lady had much trabbel?"

"I dunno 'bout dat," replied the deacon, "but my Lize tells me she dun been troo butony, algerbrar 'n' Latin."

"Uh huh," said Uncle Eph reflectively and not in the least nonplused. "I riccollicks dem little places, foh sho; but it was night w'en we passed troo 'em, 'n' Marse Richard he 'lowed it wuzn't wuth while stoppin' off."—Harper's Magazine.

Pretenses.

Batcheller—I've come to the conclusion that marriage is just a game of pretense. Askum—How do you mean? Batcheller—Well, half the married men I meet pretend they're perfectly happy, and the other half pretend they're perfectly miserable.—Exchange.

DR. TANNER WAS BEATEN.

Wonderful Survival—Dog Lived 47 Days Without Food.

Mr. Thomas Curry, who lives four miles below Prescott, has probably the most remarkable collie dog on record. This collie being a household pet was not addicted to roaming, and never left the farm where he was useful rounding up cows in summer. But on January 28, Collie having got ponderously fat from lying round the kitchen stove, took a trip out around the premises. He sniffed around behind an old shed, and suddenly felt an earthquake. When he came to after his fright, he found that he was down in a nine-foot hole, half buried with snow and a few rotten timbers. Above him he saw the bright blue sky, and about him the walls of an old dry well that used to water the cattle long before he became a dog.

Collie had never been in a well before. He howled at the sky till the stars came out. Then he rolled himself in his fat and went to sleep, dreaming that he was behind the kitchen stove. He woke to find himself still in the well, with not even a toad or a worm to keep him company. He howled again till his lungs were sore and the stars came again! Nobody came.

Collie decided that he would peacefully glide off to the land where all good doggies go. But he didn't. He stayed hungry four days. Then his stomach went to sleep, and he began to live on the fat he had stored up round the kitchen stove. He kept on doing this while the moon got full twice and waned again. He didn't notice the moon. He just slept and let it snow on him.

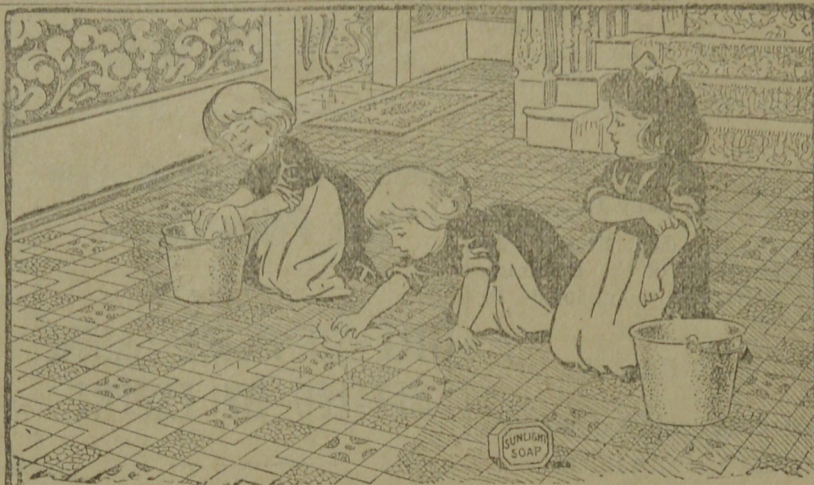
Now this was a Scotch collie; but on the 17th of Ireland he heard a bumping sound. A little girl's face peered down the well. She was looking for a puppy that had got lost. By accident she had discovered Collie, whose peepers were just about done blinking. The farmer came and pulled him out. He was as thin as a washboard, but still breathing—after forty-seven days without food!

A Series of Continental Ifs.

Canadians who are worrying about the possibility of annexation to the United States may soothe themselves with the following ingenious chain of reasonings by Charles M. Harvey in The National Magazine:

Preaching and Practice.

She—Papa is preaching a sermon tonight on "Love One Another." He—And we are staying at home practicing what he preaches, aren't we?—Chicago Journal.



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If you wash linoleums and oilcloths with ordinary soap you will find the colors will fade. You can preserve their colors and make them last a long time if you wash them with Sunlight Soap. When dirty, wash with warm water and Sunlight Soap, rinse with clean water and wipe completely dry with a soft cloth. Use Sunlight Soap throughout the house. It makes homes bright and hearth light. It contains no impurities or free alkalis to injure the most delicate fabric.

ASK FOR THE OCTAGON BAR.

Sunlight Soap washes the clothes white and won't injure the hands.

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, TORONTO.

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A Frightful Accident.

A laborer was on his way to his work one morning as a through train was about to pass a little station where a crowd had assembled for the way train, due in a few moments. A child who had strayed to the edge of the platform seemed about to lose her balance in her effort to get a good view of the oncoming engine.

Quick as a flash the workman jumped forward, tossed the child back to a place of safety and was himself grazed by the cylinder, which rolled him over on the platform pretty roughly.

Several people hastened to his assistance, but he rose uninjured, although with a face expressive of grave concern.

"Confound it! Just my luck!" he exclaimed, drawing a colored handkerchief, evidently containing luncheon, from his pocket and examining it ruefully.

"What is it?" inquired the onlookers. "Why, the salt and pepper's all over the rhubarb pie, and the eggs—well, I kept telling her something would happen if she didn't hold 'em harder!"

Served Its Purpose.

"A certain cadi of Bagdad had been in his youth a fisherman, and, to keep himself in mind of his humble origin, there was always spread upon his dinner table a huge fishing net.

"People admired the cadi for this exhibition of humility. He was rich, and his house was sumptuous. But, amid all that elegance, the net, the sign of the man's lowly birth, was always prominently displayed.

"The story of the net spread through the city and finally reached the ears of the caliph. He, in due time, sent for the cadi, took him into his favor and made him his grand vizier.

"Thus," said Haroun al Raschid, "we reward humility."

"From the day of his appointment the grand vizier ceased to exhibit his fishing net. It disappeared, and it was never spoken of.

"Once, though, a visitor, a man of considerable impudence, said to the vizier: "'Why is it, my lord, that your net is no longer spread upon your table?'"

"The vizier smiled and quietly replied: "'It has caught the fish.'"

This Week's Bulletin

Anything Here You Need.

Fur Goods.

2 Men's No. 1 quality Raccoon Coats, worth \$60, to clear at \$45. 4 Men's Raccoon Coats \$40 quality, to clear at \$25. 6 Wombat Coats, worth \$18 to \$22, to clear at \$14.50. 3 Men's Fur Lined Coats, with Otter Collars, to clear \$32.50. A lot of Fur Caps to clear at \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00 and \$2.50, less than 1/2 of regular values. 5 Men's Fur Collars left, to clear at \$2.75, \$3.50 and \$6.00

Overcoats.

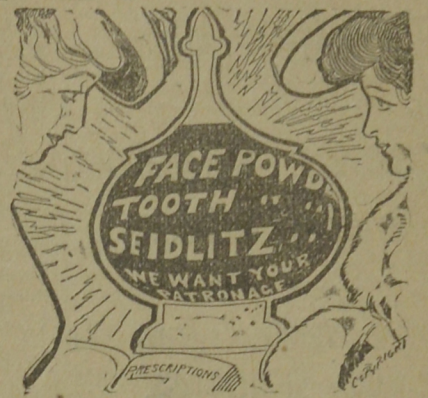
Men's \$12 Progress Brand Overcoats to clear at \$8.50. \$10 Overcoats to clear at \$6.50. Men's Beaver Cloth Overcoats, navy and black, to clear at \$5.00. Men's Beaver and Melton Cloth Reefers, well made, to clear at \$3.75 and \$5.00, worth 1/2 more. Men's 3 Buckle Overshoes Jacques Cartier Brand, to clear at \$1.75. Men's Felt Boots, Lace or Congress, 20 per cent. reduction.

Boys' Overcoats and Reefers.

This week we will offer our entire stock of Boys' Overcoats at \$2.75 and \$3.75, worth double. A few Boys' Reefers, to clear at \$1.95 and \$2.75. Keep this list, as the prices will hold good as long as the stock holds out.

WATCH NEXT CHANGE WEDNESDAY

M. Fickler & Co.



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PURITY

and freshness are absolutely necessary qualities of the drugs you use if they are to be of the service required. This applies with few exceptions to toilet preparations also.

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Alonzo Staples

York Street Drug Store

FARMERS AND DAIRYMEN'S ASSOCIATION

Of New Brunswick.

Annual Meeting, F'ton N. B.

January 25th, 26th and 27th, 1905

IN

Church Hall, Carleton St.

Opening at 8 p. m., Wednesday, 25th. Interesting educational programme and election of officers.

The New Brunswick Fruit Growers' Association will hold a meeting at 8 p. m., Friday, 27th.

Reduced rates on all railways. In buying tickets over I. C. R., C. P. R., or N. B. S. R., buy single ticket for Fredericton and ask for Standard Certificate.

Everybody interested is cordially invited to attend.

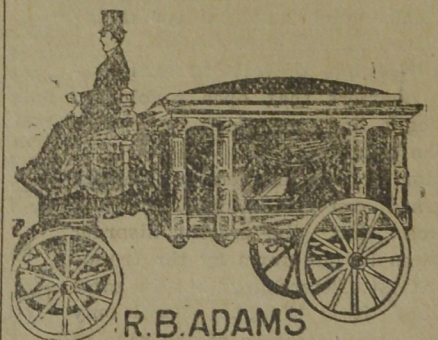
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